

SUNDAY, JULY 15, 1945

THE

# SPIRIT

When Jed Peters awoke that morning, he had only **TWO HOURS** to live!

MMMM ... I OVERSLEPT! BUT I'M THROUGH GOING TO THE OFFICE, ANYWAY... I'LL NEVER GO BACK TO THAT BROKEN DOWN JOB!

By the time he dressed and ate his breakfast, he had only **AN HOUR AND A QUARTER** to live!

WHAT A BREAKFAST! EVERYTHING I LIKED-- NO POINT IN SCRIMPING ON NICKELS NOW! -- WELL, I'LL PHONE MAE!

RESTAURANT

When he finished his telephone call, he had exactly **ONE HOUR** to live!

NO, MAE, I'M NOT KIDDING! I'LL BE THERE AS FAST AS A TAXI CAN CARRY ME! HAVE THE DOOR OPEN AND YOUR LUGGAGE PACKED!





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It was a long taxi ride -- when he reached his destination, his life span had been cut to **FIFTEEN MINUTES!**

JED! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, DARLING -- BUT FIRST I WANT A KISS!



A lovers' embrace -- a few tender words -- and Jed had but **TEN MINUTES** left on earth!

OH, JED, IT'S TOO WONDERFUL! CAN WE REALLY AFFORD TO GET MARRIED?

YES, AND IN STYLE, BABY! DRESS IN YOUR BEST, AND LET'S GO FOR THE LICENSE!



Mac Morris dresses no faster than the usual American girl, even in a hurry! Jed's last life sands trickled away! He had only five minutes left -- then only four--three--two--

YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME HOW WE'RE GOING TO MANAGE, DARLING? HAVE YOU INHERITED --?

SLAP THAT POWDER ON YOUR NOSE, MAE! TIME'S A-WASTIN'!



She emerges -- and Jed has only **TWENTY SECONDS** LEFT TO LIVE!

WOW! YOU'RE SO PRETTY I CAN'T STAND IT!

NOW GIVE ME MONEY! WHAT'S THE WONDERFUL NEWS?



**ONE SECOND LEFT!**

IT'S A LONG STORY, AND I'M GOING TO TELL ALL OF IT! LET ME BEGIN BY DESCRIBING--



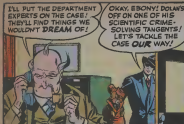
**JED!**



Now we know all that Commissioner Dolan and the **SPIRIT** know!

I'VE GONE OVER THE POOR GIRL'S EVIDENCE THREE TIMES, AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN. **SPIRIT!**

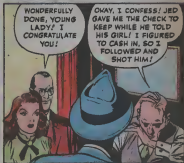














## Public Notices

Attention, Lady Luck! The late Mrs. VanRocks has bequeathed her entire fortune to you. If you will appear before executor and establish your identity, he will turn over key to strongbox. Gabriel Sharpe, Execr., Bayview Manor.

Information, discreetly handled. Submit

By Klaus Nordling

the  
are  
total  
peace  
a  
our  
Av  
he

HUMMM..... THIS  
COULD TURN INTO  
QUITE A PROBLEM...



SINCE LADY LUCK WILL  
NEVER REVEAL HER TRUE  
IDENTITY, THERE'S NO  
REASON WHY ANYONE  
COULDN'T APPEAR IN THE  
GUISE OF LADY LUCK TO  
CLAIM THE FORTUNE!



HOWEVER, IF I PLAY MY  
CARDS RIGHT, THE MONEY  
WOY' FALL INTO THE  
HANDS OF THE WRONG  
PARTY--

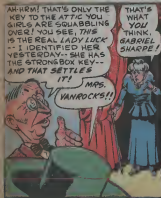


WELL, THERE GOES THE  
DOORBELL-- A CLAIMANT  
ARRIVES!



# LADY LUCK







SHUT UP, GABRIEL!  
-- YOU LITTLE  
PETTIFOGGER!

Y-YES,  
MAAM!

NOW, WHICH OF YOU IS LADY  
LUCK? EH--? I'M GOING TO  
CALL THE POLICE-- LADY  
LUCK WILL REMAIN! THE  
REST OF YOU GET OUT!!

BOY, WHAT A  
SCREWY  
SETUP!

OH,  
WELL--!

YEAH, BUT  
I HAADA  
GO BLEACH  
MY HAIR!

ARE YOU SATISFIED? THEY ALL  
LEFT! THEY WERE  
ALL  
IMPOSTORS!

BUT-- H-P,  
YOU'LL PARDON ME--  
SO ARE YOU! MRS.  
VANROCKS  
IS DEAD!



UNDER THE GREASEPAINT  
AND NOSE PUTTY I'M  
LADY LUCK! IT WAS THE  
ONLY WAY I COULD  
DISPROVE THEIR  
CLAIMS--

WELL--ER-- I'M  
N-NOT SATISFIED!  
I HAPPEN TO KNOW  
ONE OF THOSE  
GIRLS WAS  
REALLY--



MAYBE I'D BETTER  
CALL THE POLICE! I'M NOT  
SATISFIED THAT YOU, MR.  
SHARPE, HAVEN'T BEEN  
CONVINCING FOR THIS  
FORTUNE!

T-TAKE IT  
EA--OOPS!



AS FOR THE MONEY, IT'S  
GOING TO SERVE NO  
SELFISH INTERESTS--  
IT'S GOING TO CHARITY,  
WHERE IT'LL DO THE  
MOST GOOD!



-- AND IF YOU CHERISH  
A VACATION BEHIND  
STONE WALLS --  
SUE ME!



# FLATFOOT BURNS

SURREALIST ART EXHIBIT

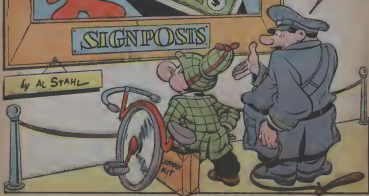


SIGNPOSTS

by AL STAHL

STAR  
DETECTIVE

AND THAT'S  
THE PROBLEM,  
FLATFOOT!  
WHILE ART  
LOVERS LOOK  
AT THIS  
SURREALIST  
PAINTING,  
THEIR POCKETS  
ARE PICKED!





**PLOP!**

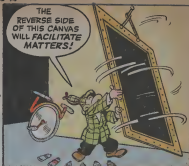




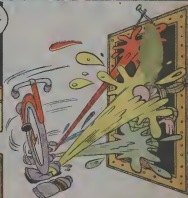
HMMM... THE VERY IDEA!  
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF  
THE ART-LOVING  
PUBLIC WITH SUCH  
NEFARIOUS  
SCHEMES!



THE  
REVERSE SIDE  
OF THIS CANVAS  
WILL FACILITATE  
MATTERS!



THAT IS... WITH  
FLATFOOT'S ORIGINAL  
PROCESS OF  
SURREALIST  
OIL-PAINT  
MIXING!



PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE!  
NOW TO AWAIT THE  
APPEARANCE OF  
THE CULPRIT!



A short while later, the  
museum opens to the public...

» GULP! WHAT EES  
THEES? ... MY  
PAINTING... SHE  
IS RUINED!



HMM-M!

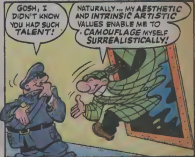


SHE EEZ ALIVE! WEEF!



BUT I ONLEE PEEKED POCKETS TO EXEEST! NOBODY WOULD BUY ZE PAINTINGS FOR CASH!

I'VE GOT HIM, FLATFOOT!



NATURALLY... MY AESTHETIC AND INTRINSIC ARTISTIC VALUES ENABLE ME TO CAMOUFLAGE MYSELF SURREALISTICALLY!



SURREALIST SIGNPOSTS ARE OKAY... BUT FOR CLARITY AND SIMPLICITY OF DIRECTION, GIVE ME THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED VARIETY!



# JONES Y

By DIB





# THE **SPiRiT** SCANNING PROJECT TEAM

[HTTP://EMCEE-SCANNER.BLOGSPOT.COM](http://emcee-scanner.blogspot.com)



GREETINGS! YOU ARE READING THIS BECAUSE YOU DOWNLOADED THIS SPIRIT SCAN, AND HOPEFULLY ENJOY READING THESE STORIES AS MUCH AS WE ENJOY SCANNING THEM. WE INVITE YOU TO JOIN OUR PROJECT OF SCANNING ALL OF THE REMAINING UNSCANNED SPIRIT COMICS AND NEWSPAPER SECTIONS. PLEASE CONTACT ONE OF THE FINE FOLKS LISTED BELOW FOR MORE INFORMATION ON WHICH SCANS ARE NEEDED. THANKS IN ADVANCE, --< THE SPIRIT SCANNING PROJECT TEAM >--

PROJECT TEAM MEMBERS (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE):

\* BUMBLEBEE-MAN (FOUNDER - RETIRED) \* FLATTERMANN \* SNARD \* DARWINATION \* EMCEE